

COME AND KISS YOUR LITTLE BABY



*Sincerely yours,
Virginia Pearson*

WORDS BY
COMPOSERS
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Come on and Kiss Your Baby Some More.

By Mr. & Mrs. C. E. BRANDON

INTRO: Moderato

Vamp

Moderato

Down in Al - a - bam - a where the cot - ton grows Live a lit - tle col - ored
Now if you don't mind I'll show you how it goes If you'll on - ly let me

la - dy And she knows a dance she calls it tan - gle toes
ba - by Hud - dle up and cud - dle up in sweet re - pose

If she likes your looks she'll dance it maybe First she'll gaze in - to your eyes and
While I show you all the fine points Sadie Course you knows I don't pro - pose to

take one step Then she runs a - head four steps with lots of pep
treat you rough Still in all you couldn't say the dance is tough

Hes-i-tates and trots right back and starts to croon This funny lit-tle mel-o - dy.
If you like it as I do ver - y well We'll dance it at the coon town Ball.

CHORUS

One two three four come on and swing your baby some more One two three four this

dance I sure-ly do a - dore One two three four hug me kiss me more and more

One two three four come on and kiss your ba-by some more ba-by some more

She's Waiting In Old Ireland

This is the biggest Irish Ballad Hit ever published.

Try it on your piano.

SHE'S WAITING IN OLD IRELAND

IRISH BALLAD

Lyrics by LUCILLE M. SANFORD

Music by HARRY H. WILLIAMS

CHORUS
Very slow

She's wait - ing in Old Ire - land on Eu - rope's friend - ly shore. She's the
girl I left be - hind me at her low thatched cot - tage door. And of
those past days I'm dream - ing when sun - shine bright decked your brow. I

We can furnish this number on Connorsized
Player Roll.

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